

CARBON NET STARS DEFEAT BASSANO

district. W. S. Pollock's binder has been cutting barley for a few days while F. Rumble has been cutting wheat. C. Archibald also made start cutting his wheat.

Mrs. Pollock, who has been visiting in the colony for several weeks, returned to her Calgary home recently, accompanied by W. S. Pollock.

Starring Irene Dunne, Lionel Atwill, Phillips Holmes. A picture dedicated to the lovers of the world

THE BASSANO MAIL

Published every Thursday
Wallace J. Smith
editor and publisher

The closing of some of the government schools of agriculture in Alberta is an unfortunate move brought on by present conditions. In using the pruning knife to reduce expenditures the Alberta government decided the schools must go, and they are going some of them. The schools at Raymond, Claresholm—and possibly others we have not heard of—have been discontinued. The schools of agriculture were closed some years ago and turned into an old men's home. The Claresholm school will be used as a mental hospital for women.

The Alberta schools of agriculture have turned out some of the most successful farmers in the province. The girls' classes, where girls learned the art of canning, sewing, and other knowledge useful in home making, have been of great value to thousands of girls.

The schools have done it a great misfortune that the government cannot see its way to carrying on this good work.

During the past few years, with prosperity deserting agriculture, few farmers have been in a position to finance their own schools.

The work of training young farm people will be continued at the Olds school of agriculture, so those desiring to take advantage of these special courses will not be deprived of the opportunity to do so.

This centralization, however, cannot be as satisfactory as the old method, and the return of prosperity in home will bring a demand for more schools.

Six states in the U.S.A. have now a death penalty for kidnapping, and efforts are being made in other states to have similar legislation enacted. The move is in line with the crusade to stamp out this vicious crime. We doubt the effectiveness for the death penalty cannot enforce more difficult by. For those in American gangland does not hesitate to commit murder because they have been getting away with it, and kidnappers will continue their work so long as they have a good chance of avoiding the officers of the law.

Old air records are going by the board these days. An Italian flyer recently broke the world's altitude record by flying to 50,000 feet, exceeding by 500 miles the British world record set last April. A British pilot will not be able to have to look to her wings if she hopes to remain to the fore in the world of aviation.

It's all very well for the Hon. H. H. Stevens to urge Canadians to buy more liberally, but there are hundreds of thousands who are not able to buy the necessities of life. Incidentally, the Dominion government, with its sales tax on everything and the recently imposed tax on sugar, is making those necessities more difficult by. For those in comfortable means Mr. Stevens' advice is good, and if followed would contribute something toward trade recovery. But for the average person has watched conditions go from bad to worse, and if he has any reserve funds he wants to save something for a rainy day.

Should be Shot
Smith judged his friend and nodded across the street car.

"See that fellow in the end seat?" he said through clenched teeth. "He 'The cat' replied his friend with warmth. "What happened?"

"He married my cook."

Doesn't Like to Walk
Father: "Well, I can't see why you don't like Horace. He's so intelligent—may, he's like a walking encyclopedia."

Daughter: "Yes, but I'd rather have somebody with a car."

When Wood Meets Stone
A man named Wood, who prided himself on his smarts, was a guest, one day met a friend called Stone.

"Good morning, Mr. Stone," said Wood pleasantly, "and how is Mrs. Stone and all the little babies?"

"Quite well, thank you, Mr. Wood," replied Stone. "And how is Mrs. Wood and all the little chips?"

Here are the only insects ever domesticated by man.

BIG MARKET FOR ALBERTA

BARLEY IN UNITED STATES
CALGARY, Aug. 8.—The legislation of the sale of barley in the U.S. is proving of great advantage to producers of barley and to milling companies in Western Canada, according to L. H. Hess, general manager of Canada Malting Co., Calgary, who has just returned from a visit to the western United States.

The plant in Calgary is running 24 hours a day, said Mr. Hess, and extra help had been taken on to supply malt to the breweries in the states equalling in barley between 50,000 and 75,000 bushels a month. The plant has a capacity of approximately 1,000,000 bushels of barley a year. The home market consisting of the three western provinces consumes approximately half that quantity, he said. Questioned as to Alberta supplying all the barley required, Mr. Hess said that according to government statistics, the province produced 22 million bushels of barley last year. Of this quantity, however, only about 2 million bushels was suitable for malting because of the reason being that farmers sowed their barley rather late with the result that a great quantity of the crop was eaten by frost, which spoilt it for malting.

FAVE OF CIVILIZATION
REST ON AGRICULTURE
REGINA, Sask., Aug. 6.—Upon the fate of Agriculture hangs the future of civilization, declared Lord Heshborough, Canada's governor-general, in officially closing the World's Grain Conference today.

Lasting results would come from the conference, was the opinion of Lord Heshborough, who added that the importance of the gathering could not be measured in national terms.

In addition to declaring the conference closed, the governor-general presented championship awards won during the grain show this evening before the grandstand.

Discovery that seed sown in the ground would produce an edible crop had been made some 6,000 years ago, stated the governor-general, from which time dated the beginning of civilization. The surprising thing was, he said, that it was only in comparatively recent times that any further major advance in agriculture had been achieved.

"Only in our age," he said, "has agriculture invoked the aid of science."

Transition from the age of purely manual labor to a more mechanical one, in which machinery replaced old-fashioned methods of farming constituted "one of the major victories in the eternal campaign that man summons destined to wage against the stubborn forces of nature."

Issue before the conference called for international effort, he stated, concluding with the opinion that importance to the world.

Farming was a heart-breaking business, declared the governor-general in a brief statement at night when he distributed awards won at the show. But the farmers, he added, had always remained faithful to the land. Their loyalty merited a reward, and he hoped it would be the advent of better times.

HOADLEY OPPOSED TO IMMIGRATION SCHEME
MONTREAL, Aug. 7.—Undoubtedly the Dominion government will consider finding work for those at present in idleness country before bringing others in, declared Hon. George Hoadley, minister of agriculture and health, when asked regarding reports from Quebec that the immigration doors might be thrown open again.

"This policy will be decided by the Dominion," he said, "and before such a decision was reached the provinces would be consulted. There is no doubt the provinces would give a prompt reply."

Asked if he would definitely declare his own attitude, the minister said that "I think the people of this province know my stand on that question."

From other sources it was learned that there are about 800,000 men out of employment in this country at the present time, which would indicate that revival of immigration would find little support with governments.

HEALTH

THE VITAMINS
Out of the mystery and confusion which early attended the discovery of the vitamins has come an understanding of their application to and value in certain nutritional disorders. These disorders are grouped together under the heading of deficiency diseases.

Generally speaking, a well balanced diet offers an abundance of vitamins to the adult, but in the case of the expectant mother, the infant and the young child, certain additions to the diet may be, and usually are necessary. Apart from the products of a group of foods contains a more adequate supply of vitamins than do the ordinary vegetables which are so easily procured at this time of year, and which are relatively inexpensive.

During such critical times as these, in which we live, when we are faced with an economic depression, or following wars or famine, it has been noted that difficulties arise when food intake is not up to the required standard. At such a time deficiency diseases as well as certain nutritional disorders occur. Thus, the reduction in the price of cotton following the outbreak of the war was responsible, according to observers, for a great increase in the number of cases of pellagra, a deficiency disease, in the plantation areas of the southern states. In one section on the southwest coast of New Zealand, following upon the earthquake and tidal wave disaster of 1923, several hundred cases of beri-beri, another deficiency disease, were reported, primarily due to a deficient or poorly balanced diet, made their appearance.

It does not necessarily require wars, famines, or economic stress to provide disorders of this nature. It is well known that mild, or borderline cases are widespread. Over-indulgence in some particular food, whether because of fondness for certain delicacies, or because of a food-fad, is responsible for some cases.

Important as the contribution of medical science have been in dispelling the myths which surround these and other preventable diseases there is still, unfortunately, a decided apathy on the part of some number of people in applying knowledge that is so well and so firmly established.

The practical application is to use milk and milk products, green leafy vegetables and fruits daily.

Questions concerning health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 154 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

JELICOE WARS BRITAIN
TO INCREASE HER NAVY
PORTSMOUTH, England, Aug. 6.—Britain's disarmament gesture in reducing her navy by much more than 50 per cent since the war had been ignored and it was time she returned to safety. Earl Jelicoe, former admiral of the fleet, declared as he opened naval week here.

Speaking from the bulwarks of Nelson's flagship "Victory," Saturday, Earl Jelicoe said every other nation except France and Germany, who had her navy forcibly reduced, had increased their naval strength while Great Britain was reducing hers.

RAILROAD WORKERS TO VOTE ON STRIKE ISSUE

MONTREAL, Aug. 5.—Immediate steps will be taken to poll a strike vote of the running train employees on the Canadian railway, it was announced by the general conference committee of the engineers, firemen, conductors, trainmen and railroad telegraphers.

Some 24,000 men, operating trains on the widely-scattered railway lines of Canada, will be called upon to decide whether they wish to take another 10 per cent reduction in their wages or leave the train idle in the yards and attempt to tie up the transportation system of the country.

Confronted with the refusal of the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific Railways to withdraw from their stand insisting on a further 10 per cent wage cut, the committee decided to prepare a strike ballot and distribute it to the members of their respective unions at once.

There are 10,000 fewer butters in England now than there were four years ago.

GOOD LATE SUMMER AND AUTUMN FLOWERS FOR THE PERENNIAL BORDER

It is easy to have bloom in the perennial border in spring and summer, but after the delphiniums are over there seems to be a lack of flowers in most gardens. At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, we try to have something in bloom all season. Yellow coreopsis and the perennial yellow asters and will bloom all season if the seedheads are cut off. Dracopis, a purple flower and blooms in August. Sedum spectabile, a late bloomer, is pinkish and bloom late. The foliage is bluish green and quite attractive all summer. These are suitable for the front of the border. A useful pink flower in lavender kashmiria (L. thuringica) Siberian form is similar. It grows five to six feet and blooms all July. Silene also has pink flowers and a long season of bloom.

There are many varieties and all are useful. Monarda didyma, "Osage Tea," is frequently seen. Its variety Cambridge scarlet is also very good. The monardas (aconiums) are all useful late summer blooming plants. The flowers are blue and shaped like a hood. The foliage is dark glossy green. Botchma, plume poppy and cimicifugas are tall, handsome plants suitable for the back of large borders. They have cream white flowers. Perennial phlox is one of the most useful fall blooming flowers and it can be obtained in a great number of colors ranging from white to deep red and purple. To grow well they need good soil and plenty of moisture during the growing season. They soon exhaust the soil and should be dug and divided every few years. This rule also applies to perennial asters or michaelmas daisies as they are sometimes called. There are three different sections of these which should be in every border. Aster amellus, such as King George and Queen Mary, grow about two feet and bloom in July and August.

Aster Novae angliae, the New England aster, is very hardy and showy and blooms in September. Good varieties are Lil Parfait, deep rose, and Ryevoort purple. In the novel section there are a great number of beautiful varieties in shades of mauve, pink and white. In districts where the season is mild anemone japonica both the white and pink varieties are very attractive.

Cheerful people, says a doctor, resist disease better than gloom ones. The surly bird catches the germ.

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TAKE THE WOMAN

ELINORE BARRY

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

As she sat there motionless, she was startled to see a man appear with a little gasp of amazement. Joyce recognized Robert Alnoworth. "Do you remember me?" asked Joyce.

"Oh Lord, how like a woman of course I remember you, worse luck!" he added with such profound gloom that Joyce giggled. "You're my public, you know!" He looked at her quickly and broke into a smile. "Here—please let me take your horse and turn her out into the corral."

"But... I was just thinking what a nice place this was to eat my lunch," said Joyce doubtfully. "Oh, but wait till you have tasted my coffee," he protested, starting to lead Rostia away. "I'm just going to eat lunch myself and I really can make good coffee."

He was back in a surprisingly short time with a tray of anything except bread and butter and fruit and coffee for lunch but I have plenty of truck in the shack and I can make anything you like. Orders taken until two-thirty."

"Oh, please don't think of getting anything for me except coffee," protested Joyce. "I have my own supplies which I really must eat or Rostia's feelings would be hurt."

"Well, the coffee will be done in a few minutes. Sit down or stand up or do whatever you feel like doing. Just let me present you with the keys to the city."

He put the coffee pot on as he spoke and Joyce asked, "Do the keys of the city include permission to ask questions?"

"Oh all free admission days, yes. Except, of course, when Claud Alfred is around. He's just a little bit queer that way. Ever since he threw

the mother of five children into the brook because she asked him whether he thought a man's necktie should match his shirt, I've had to warn casual visitors no to ask him questions."

"Well, I'm glad he isn't around because I'm going to ask—" "Oh, I know. You want to ask how I happen to be here. You want to see how extraordinary it is that we should meet here, after meeting in an equally extraordinary manner in San Francisco. You want to get personal. You're perfectly charming, Joyce Ashton, and I'm terrified of you. I seem to be talking a lot and at random, and you've only yourself to blame. My well known poise is shattered—"

He broke off abruptly, and Joyce dropped limply into a chair. Nothing could have surprised her more than to hear Robert Alnoworth talking to her in this manner.

"Well, go ahead and tighten the clamps," he continued. "You've heaped loads of fire on my head by your sunny acceptance of everything—hail me over them!" He smiled, but Joyce knew he was in deadly earnest.

"Sentence suspended," she gravely retorted. Their eyes met with mutual approval for a moment, and then Joyce lightly turned the conversation to the world of books.

"And you live here all alone and write?" asked Joyce.

"You forget Claud Alfred," replied Alnoworth with a smile.

Joyce giggled at the fiction of Claud Alfred. Why had she known from the first that there was no Claud Alfred Tremayne?

She found out, among other scattered items of information, that this shack was his real headquarters, from which he went away ev-

ery few months and stayed in San Francisco, New York, New Orleans, St. Augustine, Boston, or various outlandish west cities. He had now been at the shack for three months and expected to stay until he finished his present book, which he finished probably he about two more months.

When she reluctantly decided she must start back to Marganzita, Alnoworth suggested riding part of the way with her to the point where he would branch off onto the road to Manna. He saddled Rostia and his own horse, a strong looking dun-colored gray, who came to his call from the far end of the corral.

Drawing rein at the parting place Alnoworth turned to her with a look and Joyce knew that he was about to ask her if he might not go to see her.

"Oh—I'll come out again soon," she said quickly, and spurred her

horse to a galloping start. She waved her hand without looking back.

Joyce rode home in a daze. Mechanically she undressed, bathed, dressed again, and ate her dinner.

After dinner she retreated to her room and settling herself luxuriously on the couch.

She lay in her blissful trance; she held both of Robert Alnoworth's books, fingering them, stroking them with worshipping fingers, opening the covers, glancing at the first sentences, tasting, and then putting off the delights of reading.

She wondered how the shack looked at night, how Robert Alnoworth was doing at the moment while she lay and thought about him.

Did he sleep on that wide couch under the window, or out of doors in the hammock under the pine with the multitude of stars gravely keeping watch overhead in the deep velvet of the sky?

As she came to this thought something seemed to grip her heart, and she clenched her hands suddenly.

She was in love with Robert Alnoworth!

Thank God, Neil was away. Joyce had never valued the luxury of privacy and undisturbed quiet more than on this particular night. She wanted to forget everything and everybody except Robert Alnoworth.

During the next day, however, the inevitable reaction occurred. Doubts and fears played her down drastically from the heights of exaltation to frequent moods of black uncertainty and hopelessness. Where could this end, this delightful, this miraculous meeting? She was married to Neil Peckard. Yet even as she forced this undeniable fact up on her consciousness, there stole

into her mind the disturbing thought, "But that was why I was holding Neil off all this time... I was waiting for Robert!" How could she be Neil's wife now? Every heart-beat was lifting her on an irresistible wave of longing and sweeping her toward the other man.

Joyce was in her bed before Neil got home that night and the next morning a little ashamed of her cowardice, she remained in her room until he had left for the day, pretending to be asleep when he knocked gently before he finally departed.

She got up as soon as she heard his car roll out of the drive, dressed in her riding habit, and ate a hurried breakfast. She pretended to herself that she was simply going for a long ride. She told herself that it was too soon to make another call on Alnoworth and that she had no intention of doing anything so foolish. She certainly did not want him to

think she was pursuing him! Yet, somehow, about noon she found herself at the foot of the trail. Suddenly she heard horse's hoofs behind her.

"Hello," exclaimed Robert Alnoworth, coming up at a gallop. "I was just thinking as I rode along that to have to such lunch alone in such a day was enough to make the angels weep."

Joyce's heart lightened at a bound. Deep gratitude flooded her at this casual but warm reception. She smiled happily, all her doubts dispelled. She was glad, glad, glad that she had come! And during the three hours she stayed with Robert Alnoworth, eating lunch with him, helping him wash the dishes, and listening to his nonsense, she continued to be glad.

The conversation was kept, as if by mutual consent, light and bantering, impersonal.

"I've finished 'Glittering Pavements,'" she remarked in a pause, but I'm saving the Rose Adoba a little longer. It's such riches to have two books by Robert Alnoworth at once! You can't think how I adore your writing. I wish I could express myself better," hoping he would not think her stupid; "of course, you don't need any praise from me. I do want you to know how much I enjoy your books. Everything you write is so satisfactory... it has such strength... there always seems to be something to bite on." She paused, suddenly overcome by the futility of her groping for words, and looked at him, appealing to his tolerance and understanding of her difficulty.

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"Nice girl!" he commented warmly. "Strong—something to bite on. You couldn't say anything to please me any better than that."

When she looked at Robert Alnoworth she said, "Do you think you can find the way if you drive out sometime? I'm sort of looking forward to meeting Dickie. You'll bring him sure, won't you?"

"Oh, yes, I can find that back road and I'll bring Dickie. But... but I can't help worrying about... about interrupting you."

"Forget it! While Claud Alfred's away I do as I damn please in the matter of visitors. I don't work at night now, you see. There isn't much else that's more tempting to do out here so I tear off quite a bit each twenty-four hours just whenever I feel like it. No particular hurry, either."

She dismounted from Rostia just as Neil drove his car into the garage. When he joined her and they turned toward the house together, he said, "Been out long, Frills?"

"Why, most all day. It was so lovely and I had my lunch so I kept going farther and farther."

A was sort of hoping you'd feel like a ride with me but—" "Oh, I'm sorry, Neil, but I really am tired. I went pretty far."

(continued next week)

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"But... I was just thinking what a nice place this was to eat my lunch," said Joyce doubtfully. "Oh, but wait till you have tasted my coffee," he protested, starting to lead Rostia away. "I'm just going to eat lunch myself and I really can make good coffee."

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He put the coffee pot on as he spoke and Joyce asked, "Do the keys of the city include permission to ask questions?"

"Oh all free admission days, yes. Except, of course, when Claud Alfred is around. He's just a little bit queer that way. Ever since he threw

the mother of five children into the brook because she asked him whether he thought a man's necktie should match his shirt, I've had to warn casual visitors no to ask him questions."

"Well, I'm glad he isn't around because I'm going to ask—" "Oh, I know. You want to ask how I happen to be here. You want to see how extraordinary it is that we should meet here, after meeting in an equally extraordinary manner in San Francisco. You want to get personal. You're perfectly charming, Joyce Ashton, and I'm terrified of you. I seem to be talking a lot and at random, and you've only yourself to blame. My well known poise is shattered—"

He broke off abruptly, and Joyce dropped limply into a chair. Nothing could have surprised her more than to hear Robert Alnoworth talking to her in this manner.

"Well, go ahead and tighten the clamps," he continued. "You've heaped loads of fire on my head by your sunny acceptance of everything—hail me over them!" He smiled, but Joyce knew he was in deadly earnest.

"Sentence suspended," she gravely retorted. Their eyes met with mutual approval for a moment, and then Joyce lightly turned the conversation to the world of books.

"And you live here all alone and write?" asked Joyce.

"You forget Claud Alfred," replied Alnoworth with a smile.

Joyce giggled at the fiction of Claud Alfred. Why had she known from the first that there was no Claud Alfred Tremayne?

She found out, among other scattered items of information, that this shack was his real headquarters, from which he went away ev-

ery few months and stayed in San Francisco, New York, New Orleans, St. Augustine, Boston, or various outlandish west cities. He had now been at the shack for three months and expected to stay until he finished his present book, which he finished probably he about two more months.

When she reluctantly decided she must start back to Marganzita, Alnoworth suggested riding part of the way with her to the point where he would branch off onto the road to Manna. He saddled Rostia and his own horse, a strong looking dun-colored gray, who came to his call from the far end of the corral.

Drawing rein at the parting place Alnoworth turned to her with a look and Joyce knew that he was about to ask her if he might not go to see her.

"Oh—I'll come out again soon," she said quickly, and spurred her

horse to a galloping start. She waved her hand without looking back.

Joyce rode home in a daze. Mechanically she undressed, bathed, dressed again, and ate her dinner.

After dinner she retreated to her room and settling herself luxuriously on the couch.

She lay in her blissful trance; she held both of Robert Alnoworth's books, fingering them, stroking them with worshipping fingers, opening the covers, glancing at the first sentences, tasting, and then putting off the delights of reading.

She wondered how the shack looked at night, how Robert Alnoworth was doing at the moment while she lay and thought about him.

Did he sleep on that wide couch under the window, or out of doors in the hammock under the pine with the multitude of stars gravely keeping watch overhead in the deep velvet of the sky?

As she came to this thought something seemed to grip her heart, and she clenched her hands suddenly.

She was in love with Robert Alnoworth!

Thank God, Neil was away. Joyce had never valued the luxury of privacy and undisturbed quiet more than on this particular night. She wanted to forget everything and everybody except Robert Alnoworth.

During the next day, however, the inevitable reaction occurred. Doubts and fears played her down drastically from the heights of exaltation to frequent moods of black uncertainty and hopelessness. Where could this end, this delightful, this miraculous meeting? She was married to Neil Peckard. Yet even as she forced this undeniable fact up on her consciousness, there stole

into her mind the disturbing thought, "But that was why I was holding Neil off all this time... I was waiting for Robert!" How could she be Neil's wife now? Every heart-beat was lifting her on an irresistible wave of longing and sweeping her toward the other man.

Joyce was in her bed before Neil got home that night and the next morning a little ashamed of her cowardice, she remained in her room until he had left for the day, pretending to be asleep when he knocked gently before he finally departed.

She got up as soon as she heard his car roll out of the drive, dressed in her riding habit, and ate a hurried breakfast. She pretended to herself that she was simply going for a long ride. She told herself that it was too soon to make another call on Alnoworth and that she had no intention of doing anything so foolish. She certainly did not want him to

think she was pursuing him! Yet, somehow, about noon she found herself at the foot of the trail. Suddenly she heard horse's hoofs behind her.

"Hello," exclaimed Robert Alnoworth, coming up at a gallop. "I was just thinking as I rode along that to have to such lunch alone in such a day was enough to make the angels weep."

Joyce's heart lightened at a bound. Deep gratitude flooded her at this casual but warm reception. She smiled happily, all her doubts dispelled. She was glad, glad, glad that she had come! And during the three hours she stayed with Robert Alnoworth, eating lunch with him, helping him wash the dishes, and listening to his nonsense, she continued to be glad.

The conversation was kept, as if by mutual consent, light and bantering, impersonal.

"I've finished 'Glittering Pavements,'" she remarked in a pause, but I'm saving the Rose Adoba a little longer. It's such riches to have two books by Robert Alnoworth at once! You can't think how I adore your writing. I wish I could express myself better," hoping he would not think her stupid; "of course, you don't need any praise from me. I do want you to know how much I enjoy your books. Everything you write is so satisfactory... it has such strength... there always seems to be something to bite on." She paused, suddenly overcome by the futility of her groping for words, and looked at him, appealing to his tolerance and understanding of her difficulty.

He smiled at her and in his smile there was no trace of condemnation or mockery nor bored disdain. It was a cheerful, completely understanding, even a grateful smile. It warmed Joyce to the tip of her ears.

He made her feel as if he had accepted her as a friend, an equal, not just a girl who might be flirted with.

"Nice girl!" he commented warmly. "Strong—something to bite on. You couldn't say anything to please me any better than that."

When she looked at Robert Alnoworth she said, "Do you think you can find the way if you drive out sometime? I'm sort of looking forward to meeting Dickie. You'll bring him sure, won't you?"

"Oh, yes, I can find that back road and I'll bring Dickie. But... but I can't help worrying about... about interrupting you."

"Forget it! While Claud Alfred's away I do as I damn please in the matter of visitors. I don't work at night now, you see. There isn't much else that's more tempting to do out here so I tear off quite a bit each twenty-four hours just whenever I feel like it. No particular hurry, either."

She dismounted from Rostia just as Neil drove his car into the garage. When he joined her and they turned toward the house together, he said, "Been out long, Frills?"

"Why, most all day. It was so lovely and I had my lunch so I kept going farther and farther."

A was sort of hoping you'd feel like a ride with me but—" "Oh, I'm sorry, Neil, but I really am tired. I went pretty far."

(continued next week)

A 1929 estimate shows there are 1,820,000 people on the face of the earth.

TAKE THE WOMAN

ELINORE BARRY

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

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the mother of five children into the brook because she asked him whether he thought a man's necktie should match his shirt, I

WANT ADS

Charge for want ads is made at the rate of two cents a word.

"Grand Host" a magnificent photograph with Gena Gerbo, John Barrymore, Joan Crawford, Wallace Beery, and Lionel Barrymore, is showing at the Orpheum Theatre Friday and Saturday of this week. Five favorite stars all in one great picture. Thrills, heart-throbs, and romance.

Irene Dunne stars in "The Secret of Madame Blanche" coming to Bahama next week-end. Star talent and producing genius combine in a drama dedicated to the lovers of the world.

The following births are recorded at the Bahama Hospital:
A daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Avery, Bahama, on Aug. 9.
A son, to Mr. and Mrs. K. Klause, Bahama, on Aug. 10.

Children's Coveralls

Playful, khaki trimmed with red, black, or white; sizes 4, 5, and 6.
price, \$1.00

Boys' Pullovers

Fancy check all wool boys' sweaters.
price, \$1.35

Rayon Bloomers

Play pink shade rayon silk bloomers or French Pants.
special, 45c

Cotton Hose

Ladies' hose in brown or gun-metal shades.
price, 30c a pair

Men's Suspenders

Men's Police, heavy suspenders; strong elastic.
price, 75c a pair

LaVogue Wavers

Set of waver in carton. Size 4, 5, and 6.
price, 35c

Pillow Cases

Wabaco, hemstitched, size 44 inch; fine even thread.
price, 45c each

GROCERIES

FRUIT SPECIAL, 1 can Royal Anne Cherries, new pack, 1 can heavy syrup Red Raspberries, 1 can Red Plums, 1 can Pine-apple, sliced, all for 69c

SODA BISCUITS, dollar size, 37c
1 lb. size 35c

MACARONI, 5 lb box 39c

CHICKEN A LA KING, 1 lb. size 45c

TOMATO CATSUP, Clark's, per bottle 19c

LIME JUICE, Montserrat, per bottle 60c

COFFEE, Star Special, 4 lbs. for \$1.00

TEA, Broken Orange Pekoe, per lb 50c

MILK, Pacific, tall tins, 2 for 25c

CHEESE, Edna Milk, per 2 lb. box 40c

MATCHES, Kidney Owl, three boxes in pkg. 25c

CERTO, per bottle 35c

RUBBER RINGS, 1 doz 10c

JELLY POWDER, 5 pkgs. 25c
New Potatoes, New Cabbage

SWEET MIXED PICKLES, per jar 39c

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

ORANGES, 3 doz. for \$1.00

BANANAS, golden, 2 lb. 25c

TOMATOES, field, B. C., per basket 39c

APRICOTS for canning, basket 60c; case \$2.25

SLICING PEACHES, per dozen 35c

Cucumbers, Lettuce

JAMES JOHNSON
The Quality Store

TENDERS FOR SCHOOL HOUSE

GENM CONSOLIDATED S. D. No. 40 Sealed Tenders will be received by the Board of Trustees of the above school district at the office of the Secretary Treasurer, up to noon, Friday, August 11th, 1933, for the erection of a one roomed frame building, siting after Plan No. C-53-63. Plans and specifications may be obtained from Secretary Treasurer on payment of a deposit of \$5.00. Plans must be returned within 24 hours, and deposit will be refunded. A marked cheque for five per cent of the amount of tender must be enclosed with each tender as a guarantee that same is bona fide. No tender will be considered without this cheque attached. The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

D. C. FORTNEY,
Secy. Treasurer,
Genm. Alberta,
Genm Consolidated S. D. No. 40,
Nearest station, Bahama, 25 miles distant.

GEM NEWS

(continued from page 1)
New settlers in Gem with children of school age, the board of trustees for the Gem consolidated school have found it necessary to arrange for the building of another addition to the school. Tenders are out for the erection of the building, and it is anticipated it will be commenced in a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. Kenner and family, with Mr. and Mrs. Stanglin, all of Humber district, were recent picnic visitors to Gem, enjoying supper on the F. Williamson lawn.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Robson are enjoying a visit with friends in the Red Deer district, motoring from Gem on Friday. Mrs. and Sonny are accompanying their parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Selridge and family left Gem on Sunday for Calgary where they will visit with Mrs. E. Warren, later travelling north on a business trip.
Miss Chamberlain, with brothers Robert and Paul, returned to the colony last week from the States where they visited relatives.
C. Douglas left Friday for Victoria, B. C., via Spokane and Portland.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fryberger returned to the States last week-end after enjoying their week's visit with friends and relatives. Don Fryberger went with them and will spend a couple of months there, guest of his grandparents and other relatives.

J. P. Penner and J. Nicol, of Gem, have the contract for hauling gravel and excavating for the addition to Gem school.
Misses L. Leichter and L. Jahn returned home at the week-end from the Bingley district where they have been holidaying with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson since Gem stampered.
The cutting of the second crop of alfalfa and also of sweet clover, began several of the farmers, but just now.

SCHOOL REPORT

(continued from page 1)
Arithmetic: 1. Ida Ingeberg 76; Jas. McDonald 76; Phyllis Plummer 100; Gwen Biles 66; Rivardero Ubertino 77; Dante Ubertino 31.
Latin: 1. Jas. McDonald 69; Phyllis Plummer 54; Dante Ubertino 58.
Latin 2: 1. Ida Ingeberg 47; Gwen Biles 66; Rivardero Ubertino 60.
Chemistry: 1. Ida Ingeberg 27; Lloyd Leonard 46; Jas. McDonald 77; Phyllis Plummer 78; Gwen Biles 61; Dante Ubertino 30.
Geography: 1. Ida Ingeberg 51; Lloyd Leonard 75; Jas. McDonald 77; Phyllis Plummer 78; Gwen Biles 61; Dante Ubertino 30.
Physics: 1. Ida Ingeberg 43; Composition 4; Dante Ubertino 43.
History: 1. Ted Stiles 78.
Trigonometry: 1. Jas. McDonald 62; Phyllis Plummer 100.

Grade 12
Hist. and Lit. Winifred Playfair 60.
French: 3. Ralph Arriens 60.
Lit.: 4. Ralph Arriens 50.
Gayford 44; Winifred Playfair 70.
Art: Thompson 78; Beulah Wilson 64.
Comp.: 4. Ralph Arriens 64.
Gayford 44; Winifred Playfair 60.
Art: Thompson 75; Beulah Wilson 64.
Lit.: 4. Ralph Arriens 64; Eleanor Hoffbever 60; Winifred Playfair 60.
Art: Thompson 51; Beulah Wilson 60.

Algebra: 3. Ralph Arriens 77; Bob Donaldson 60; Roy Gayford 78; Beulah Wilson 60.
Geometry: 3. Ralph Arriens 58; Bob Donaldson 60; Roy Gayford 78; Eleanor Hoffbever 60; Winifred Playfair 60; George Scott 60; Art Thompson 100; Beulah Wilson 60.
Latin: 3. Ralph Arriens 44; Roy

LOCAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McMillan and children, of Crossedby, are making acquaintances in Bahama. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. McDonald and Mary left by motor last Monday morning for a vacation in Saskatchewan and eastern points.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Beck motored over from Leithbridge the first of the week. Mrs. Beck is remaining in Bahama, guest of Mrs. Ford.

Miss E. McArthur returned last Sunday after a month's vacation at the Pacific coast.

Ted Gammon, of the Royal Bank staff, is away on his holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Grantland, of Humber, former Bahama residents, are moving to Poncha where Mr. Grantland will have charge of the Revelstoke Lumber Co. yard.

D. Culbre has gone to the farm of his brother-in-law, west of Arrowwood, for a couple of weeks' vacation.

Jack Wallace was in from the Nelson ranch on the Red Deer river last Wednesday. He says crops north of the river are decidedly poor.

Among those from Bahama who attended the opening dance in the new Masonic Hall in Humber last Friday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stitt, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Cavew, Mr. H. H. Brown, Mrs. Chas. Hopkins and Allan, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hanbrooke, Miss Isabelle Stanglin, Miss Helen Young, and Miss Helen Johnston.

Miss Mae McConnell, who visited for a few days in Bahama with Mrs. W. J. Smith, returned to Wayne last Friday.

Mrs. L. Rosch and daughter Beryl left today, Thursday, for High River. They will be joined next Sunday by Mr. Isaac and planned to hunt for a couple of weeks' vacation.

Rev. F. J. Fitzpatrick, who has been residing at Black Diamond for the past year, is moving to Cochrane.

Mrs. Hamar, Maureen and Kenneth, are visiting with Mrs. Hamar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McPherson, near Gleichen.

Rev. P. C. McGee, pastor of Knox Church, has accepted a call to St. Andrews Church, Macleod. He expects to leave about the end of August.

DUCHESS NEWS

DUCHESS, Aug. 8-Faith and Earl Kroll are here from Medicine Hat, Alberta, the first of the family.
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Simpson and family and Robt. Harstad returned on Wednesday from a motor trip to Calgary and Olds.

The picnic given by the Ladies' Aid Wednesday was well attended. Some of the people from Brooks were here and enjoyed the race and contests. There was also a horse shoe game. Plenty of good things to eat, and all went home feeling they had a nice time.

The many friends of Frank Boks will be interested to hear of his marriage to Miss Jean Bingham, of Weyburn, Sask., where they will make their home. Frank Boks is a former resident of Duchess.

Mr. and Mrs. Beck had as their guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sloan.

Carl Bleson and family were Sunday guests of the E. Clout family.

The Ladies' Aid held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Lake last Thursday. Mrs. Lake and Mrs. Lyons were hostesses. Mrs. Horne, of Edmonton, Mrs. Burke, of Norwood, and Mrs. J. Kingston were welcome visitors.

Gayford 60; Eleanor Hoffbever 72; Winifred Playfair 74; Beulah Wilson 60.
Hist.: 3. Bob Donaldson 67; George Scott 60.
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Algebra: 2. George Scott 62; Geometry: 2. George Scott 67; Latin: 2. Bob Donaldson 62; George Scott 66.

Arithmetic: 1. George Scott 68; Chemistry: 2. Ralph Arriens 62; Art: Thompson 71.

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. J. C. McGee, Minister
"The Church Where Everybody Feels at Home."
Sunday, August 19, 1933
11 a.m.—Sunday School. Regular classes for all ages.
7:30 p.m.—Evening Worship.

MEN'S HARVEST-TIME SPECIALS

We supply every need of the harvester at prices unbeatable anywhere. Quality goods which we absolutely guarantee. Note the low prices.

GREB QUALITY WORK SHOES

In solid black or shoddy brown; solid cowhide with solid leather soles, strongly stitched and riveted. The shoe for comfort and long service. With insole of plain toe.
special price - \$3.50 a pair

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SISMAN'S BEST EVERYDAY SHOE

In best quality smooth sole, with No. 1 solid leather soles and heels. Soft, pliable and guaranteed to give satisfactory wear; plain toe.
special price - \$3.75 a pair

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

PREMIER MAKE. These are shirts of outstanding quality and value. "Apronless" that fasten. Made from strong chambray and drill; colors, light blue, medium blue, dark blue.
special price - \$1.25

MEN'S PANT OVERALLS

Our famed "Rear Rider" heavy 9 oz. blue denim; strongly sewn and riveted; absolutely guaranteed.
special price - \$1.89 a pair

G. W. G. quality blue denim; double stitched; copper riveted;
special price - \$1.45 a pair

MEN'S WORK PANTS

The new "Iron Man" pants. Long wearing, good looking. For men who demand the best. Come in grey stripe and dark brown check.
priced at - \$2.50 a pair

MEN'S WORK GLOVES

MEN'S CREAM HORSEHIDE GLOVES 85c, \$1.00, and \$1.25 a pair
MEN'S CREAM HORSEHIDE GLOVES with gauntlet 85c a pair
MEN'S DEERSKIN GLOVES, soft, good wearing \$1.50 a pair
MEN'S KANGAROO GLOVES, \$1.50 a pr. PECCARY PIGSKIN GLOVES, 50c a pr.

Special Bargains in Ladies' Wear

Many short lines and broken ranges offered here at big reductions.

GIRLS' PRINT OVERALLS

Made up from remnants. In stripe and fancy design prints. Dressed, yet strong, and will wash well.
— special price, 45c a pair

MISSSES' and LADIES' WHOOPEE PANT OVERALLS

Come in pretty floral broadstrips, kids leg and bottoms; excellent for summer knock-about wear.
— special price, \$1.39 a pair

CHILDREN'S SUN SUITS

Of sturdy cloth in colors blue, fawn and green. Sturdy little suits for warm, sunny days.
special price— 59c a suit

CHILDREN'S BLACK PATENT ONE STRAP SHOES

Best quality patent leather with fancy cut-out vamp. Strong leather soles and leather lined throughout.
**sizes 5 to 8, special - \$1.45 a pair
sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2, special - \$1.89 a pair**

LADIES' PUMPS, T STRAPS, Etc.

Balance of summer stock offered at tempting prices. All the famed "Priscilla" best quality footwear. Come in black patent, calf, and kid. Swaggy pumps in the new brown tone.
special price - \$2.95 a pair

LADIES' CHIFFON HOSE

The remainder of these regular \$1.35 selling line; mostly sizes 1-2 and 9-12, will be cleared at
special price - 69c a pair

Knit Your Own PULLOVERS, DRESSES, and KIDDIES' WEAR

With Monarch Dove Wool. Full range of all the most wanted colors.
15c per 1 oz. ball

SPECIAL! Ladies' Fine Mercerised Handkerchiefs

With Royal design or fancy stripe border. Very soft and colors guaranteed fast to wash.
special price - 3 for 25c

GROCERY SPECIALS for Saturday, August 12th and Monday, August 14th

DRIED FRUITS, Del Monte brand, apricots, peaches, prunes, pears, 1 1/2 lb. pkt. 33c
HONEY, pure clover honey in the comb, new crop per square 25c
MUSTARD, Arrowbrand prepared mustard, per jar 13c
JELLY POWDERS, De Luxe brand, assorted flavors 5 pkts. 25c
FLY COILS, Aronson sanitary coils, per doz. 25c; per box of 50 89c
BAKING POWDER, Tansco, none better, 12 oz. tin 28c; 2 1/2 lb. tin 63c

COMBINATION SPECIAL, 1 bottle Heinz Chili Sauce with 1 tin Hormel spiced Ham, all for 59c
SARDINES, Brunswick brand, packed in oil 4 tins 23c
CANNED FRUIT SPECIAL, 1 tin Pear, 1 tin Apricots, 1 tin Royal Anne Cherries, all choice quality 3 tins for 59c
MACARONI, Creamettes, tender and delicious, quick cooking, 8 oz. pkts. 3 pkts. 25c
PEANUTS, large Jumbos, fresh roasted, 2 lbs. for 23c
CANNED SAUSAGE, Burs' Shamrock brand pure pork 1 lb. tin 23c
TEA, A. G. Economy broken pecan, per lb. 35c; 3 lbs. for \$1.15
COFFEE, A. G. Economy, always fresh; ground or bean, per lb. 33c; 3 lbs. for 95c
CEREAL SPECIAL, 1 pkt. Grape Nuts Flakes, 1 pkt. Shredded Wheat, 1 pkt. Pop, 1 pkt. Corn Flakes, all for 47c

SOAP CHIPS, White Wonder Chips, in bulk; splendid for machine or washing dishes 3 lb bag 41c
CHLORIDE OF LIME, for washing or bleaching special, 2 tins 27c

For Pickling and Preserving

Pure Malt and White Distilled Vinegars, Pickling Spice, Mustard, and Celery Seed, Stick Cinnamon, Whole Cloves, Perfect Seal and Gem Jars in quart and pint sizes, Rubber Rings, Gem Metal Rings, Wide and Narrow Mouth Mason Caps and Lids, Ball Mason Caps, Economy Lids, Parawax, Certo, etc.

Fruits and Vegetables

Fresh supplies of all seasonable Fruits and Vegetables for the week-end.

McKEE'S STORES

"Always at Your Service" Phone 9